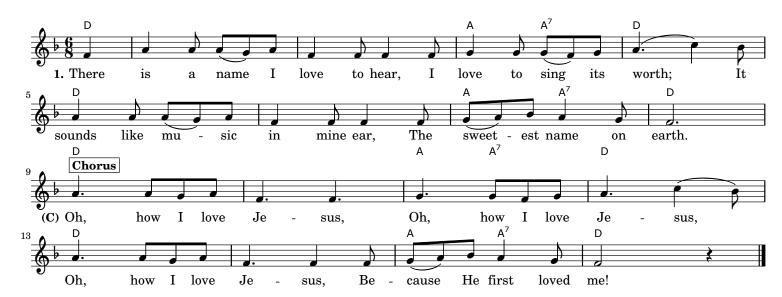
(Guitar: Capo 3)



- 2. It tells me of a Savior's love,
 Who died to set me free;
 It tells me of His precious blood,
 The sinner's perfect plea.
- It tells me what my Father hath,
 In store for every day,
 And though I tread a darksome path,
 Yields sunshine all the way.
- 4. It tells of One whose loving heart Can feel my deepest woe, Who in each sorrow bears a part That none can bear below.